

1. When I can read my ti-tle clear To man-sions in the skies
 2. Should earth a-against my soul en-gage, And fi-ery darts be hurled,
 3. Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sor-row fall!

I'll bid fare-well to ev-ery fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes;
 Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world;
 May I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n my all;

And wipe my weep-ing eyes, And wipe my weep-ing eyes,
 And face a frown-ing world, And face a frown-ing world,
 My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all,

I'll bid fare-well to ev-ery fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
 Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
 May I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.